

ever came away without feeling the better for their visit. Such love as Zoitza's, such resignation as Vassili's are not met with every day.

The conversation was carried on in French which the Princess spoke to perfection.

Her Highness was positively charming, as Highnesses can be sometimes. I thought I had never seen her to such advantage. Vassili and Zoitza were enthralled by her descriptions of her travels and captivated by all the nice things she said to them.

We stayed fully half an hour and when Her Highness said "good-bye," she kissed Zoitza.

"It was very good of you to go and see those poor people," I said as we left the house. "You have given them real——"

"Don't," said the Princess, and I almost fancied there was a break in her voice.

"Game," cried the umpire as we entered the court. I have a kind of idea that the Prince won.

[FINIS].